SEE CARTOON SUGGESTED BY COL. HENRY WATTERSON ON THE DOUBLE PAGE OF THIS NUMBER.

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Judge

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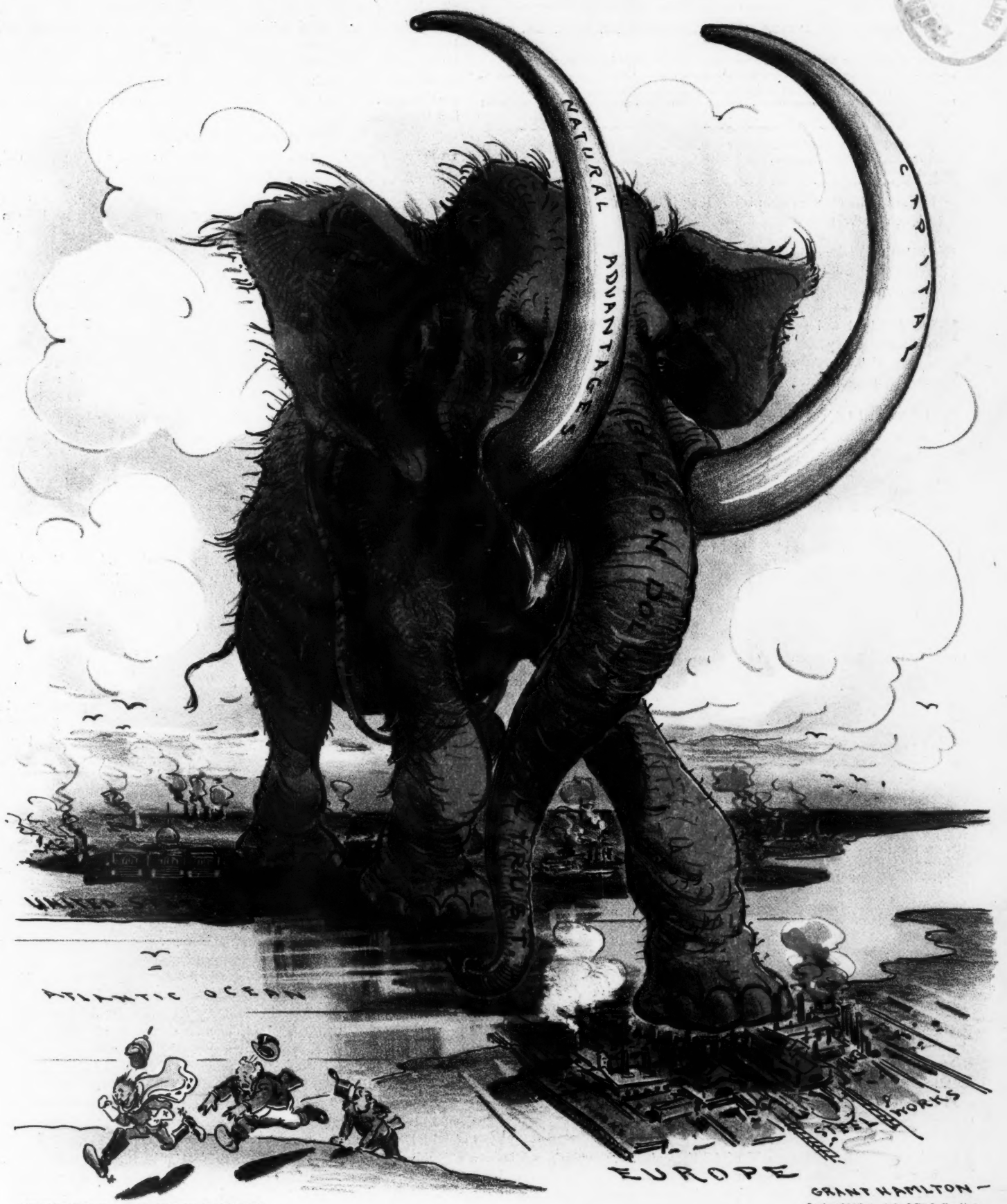

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Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. & Ptg. Co. New York.

THE UNITED STATES STEEL CO. AS VIEWED FROM EUROPE;

but not quite so bad as painted.

Judge

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AT THE JUDGE BUILDING.

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☞ *Circulation larger than any other cartoon weekly in the world.*

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KITCHENER of Khartoum is katching it 'kase he kan't kotch De Wet.

* * *

REPUBLICS are not invariably ungrateful. Ask Brigadier-General Funston, United States Army.

* * *

IMPERIALISM will get a bad name if they keep on re-electing Carter Harrison Mayor of Chicago.

* * *

ROLLA WELLS, Gold Democrat, has been elected Mayor of St. Louis. Mr. Bryan thinks that town has gone not wisely, but too Wells.

* * *

IN BOSTON they have had a milk war and a symposium on coon-songs, simultaneously. We outsiders, beyond the pale of the Hub, have no conception of what the strenuous intellectual life really is.

* * *

BRER JOHN JASPER, the eloquent preacher and black Galileo of Richmond, Virginia, is dead; but his renowned solar hypothesis, "de sun do move," is still the only one that plumbs with Holy Writ.

* * *

NOW THAT AGUINALDO has taken the oath of allegiance to the United States, we hope he will use his influence to induce Don W. J. Bryan and the other anti-imperialist leaders to do likewise.

* * *

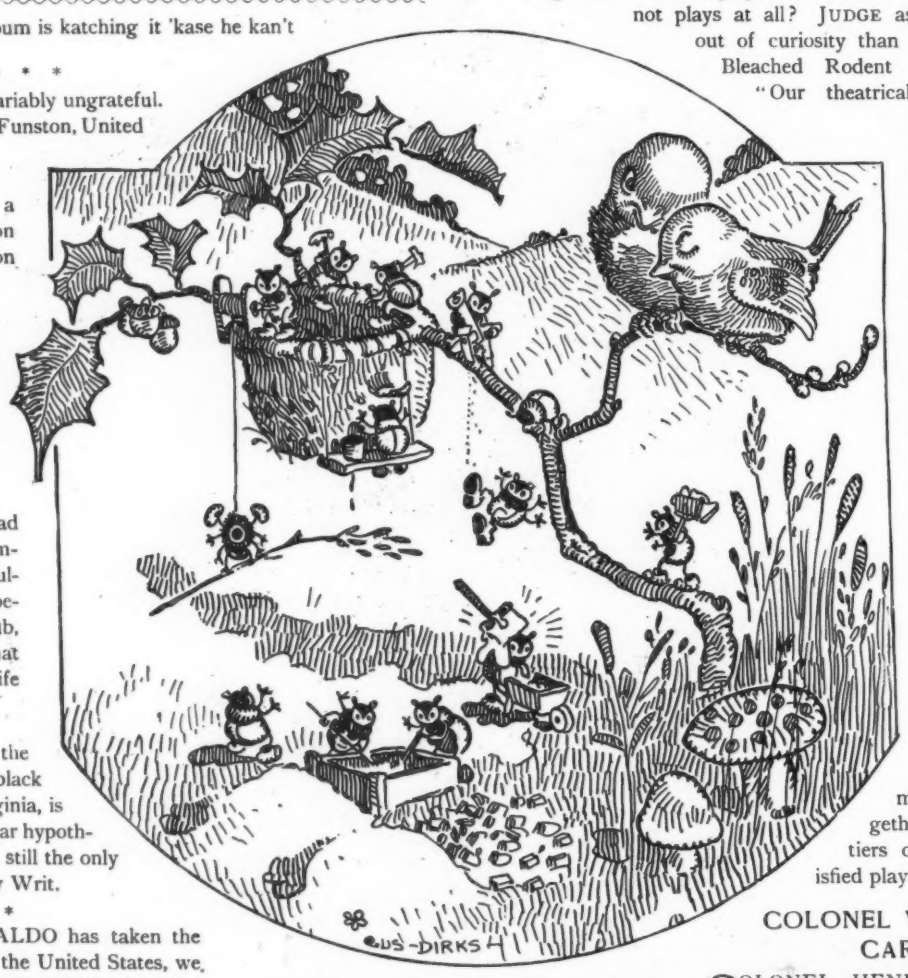
COLONEL JOHN MOSBY, the famous Virginian "guerrilla" of our Secession War, now reckons that in that unpleasantness he "was in the right, but on the wrong side." That is about the case with Colonel Aguinaldo of the Philippines.

* * *

THE OFFICIAL sanitary reports from Havana show that the death-rate there during the past year was the lowest on record, and that the Cuban metropolis is now entitled to a place on the list of the world's health-resorts. If Governor-General Wood keeps up this sort of thing we shall have to begin sending our superfluous octogenarians down there to supply the cemeteries.

* * *

MADAME FERROUH, the wife of Ali Ferrouh Bey, the Turkish Minister at Washington, has succumbed to the attractions of the broad and asphalt ways of our national capital and become an enthusiastic wheelwoman. While, like a true daughter of Islam, she can and does obey her liege lord in all things, yet she has absorbed enough Americanism to have a lot to say about what the Bey shall command.



THE RICH MR. SPRINGBIRD HAVING HIS SUMMER COTTAGE BUILT.

AMERICA'S CUP DEFENDER

"CONSTITUTION" is the name selected for the new Herreshoff boat now building for this year's international yacht-races. The Constitution follows the flag, they say; but let us hope this *Constitution* will never follow behind the flag of *Shamrock II.* at the winning buoy.

A MODERN METHUSELAH.

NOAH RABY, the New Jersey Methuselah, who took up his residence on the Piscataway Township Poor Farm half a century ago, being then an octogenarian, celebrated his hundred and twenty-ninth birthday on April 1st. At each recurrence of this anniversary, for several generations past, people have been in the habit of taking a "last look" at Noah, believing him not much longer for this world; but the old man fools them all. Noah was strictly temperate as a youth; but when he became a sturdy, full-grown lad of ninety his parents permitted him to drink whiskey and attend croquet-parties, and later they bought him a bicycle. He is opposed to trusts, and has never ridden in an automobile. Newspapers do not appeal to Noah Raby a little bit, nor does the current literature of the day meet with his approval—because he cannot read nor write. He is a Democrat.

STAGE MISFITS.

WHY IS the American dramatic stage so cluttered up with irrelevant English and French plays, and scissors versions of novels that are not plays at all? JUDGE asked this question more out of curiosity than admiration, and from a Bleached Rodent got reply, even thus: "Our theatrical managers, forsooth, be notoriously averse to experimenting with unknown authors and untried material, but will go to any amount of trouble and expense to get hold of something, no matter what, that has been gratuitously advertised into public notice, no matter how. As the supply of machine-made Paris and London plays runs low and poor, besides being costly now that international copyright relations have been established, the popular novels of the day offer an available quarry. Their characters are already in the minds, if not the hearts, of their countrymen, so the 'dramatization' does not have to be consistent in itself, but may be pitchforked together anyhow." Hence these tiers of empty seats, or dissatisfied play-goers.

COLONEL WATTERSON'S CARTOON.

COLONEL HENRY WATTERSON has responded with aptness and grace to the JUDGE'S invitation, suggesting that he should furnish a cartoon idea for this paper. The result appears on our middle double-page of this issue, where Victor Gillam has given pictorial form to the specified conception of the distinguished Kentuckian, and with admirable effect. It is indirectly a reply to the Hon. William Jennings Bryan's "anti-imperialistic" cartoon, which JUDGE published a few weeks ago. As readers of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* are aware, Wattersonian Democracy differs from that of the Bryan brand in many ways, and particularly on the subject of Imperialism. The infant Jonathan of 1801 has grown to the strenuous manhood of Uncle Sam in 1901, and don't let us nor any other nation forget that fact.

And now JUDGE takes pride and pleasure in announcing that the Hon. Albert J. Beveridge, Indiana's gifted young Senator, has promised to lend a hand in this pictorial polemic. He will answer Mr. Bryan with a Republican cartoon broadside. Well, well! now that statesmen and intellectual potentates are thus taking up the pencil—and we note also that Rudyard Kipling has drawn a satirical sketch of General Lord Kitchener's operations in South Africa—it begins to look as if JUDGE, as the result of its own original proposition, would shortly find itself the nucleus of a World's Consolidated Cartoon Trust.

HOW HE GOT HIS WIFE'S SANCTION.

MRS. GOTDEKUSH—"Your new typewritist meets with my entire approval. Sign a contract with her for two years."

HER HUBBY—"Wasn't that false-face gag a hot one? Wow!"

THE CLOCK AND THE VASE.

SAID the clock with a virtuous tick
To the blue china vase on his shelf:
"I should think your conscience would prick,
How can you be pleased with yourself?
You sit idle all day.
Hear me ticking away.
Wake up and do something, I pray."

Then the blue china vase with a sigh—
She was gentle and humble and slim—
Told the clock she was willing to try,
And perhaps she *could* tick just like him.
But she fell, and was broke!
The clock laughed at the joke,
Then forgot that he ever had spoke.

MARY E. WILKINS.

HIPPO—"Gee! The people who named me a river-horse must surely have been blind."

REGRETS.

"DOCTOR, you told me three months ago that if you didn't perform an operation on me, I would be a dead man in twenty-four hours."

"Well, sir; I was wrong, and I can only express my great sorrow for it."

TWO OF A KIND.

Jaggles—"What makes you think they are searching for the unattainable?"

Waggles—"His wife is seeking for something to remove superfluous hair, while he is looking for a preparation to grow hair on a bald head."

EARLY MORNING ON THE GOLF-LINKS.

BAXTER—"It seems to me the days are growing shorter instead of longer."
CHAMBERS—"Oh, that's only imagination. It's because that note of yours, in the bank, is coming due next week, that's all."

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

MINNIE ALLEN.

The "Bifurcated Girl" you're playing
Is very tricky on the stage.
However—please don't mind my saying—
I hope she'll never be the rage.
Though in "two pieces" you make fun.
You're doubly charming all in one.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

WHAT a wonderful wife the old maid would have been
If only she ever had married;
What a name and a fame had reaped Jones' battle blade
If at home he had not tarried!
What a brilliant statesman Brown might have been
Whom poverty made a teacher;
And Biggins, the butcher, had whelm'd all sin
Could he only have been a preacher.
Clerk Smith, at the counter, can well understand
That he should have been a poet;
Nurse Maria had triumphed, an actress grand,
Had not Fortune made her forego it.
The gambler had banker been but for Fate,
Who is chary of golden glances.
In fact, we had all been somebody great,
But were baffled by circumstances.

GEORGE BIRDSEYE.

MERELY A CONVERSATION.

Jones—"Yes, Maria, the infatuation shown by you women for foreign titles is appalling, and if allowed to go unchecked may sap the foundations of the republic. No, I won't be home for dinner; I'm going to be installed Grand Worshipful Sir Knight Commander of the Eminent Nobles of Thingumbob."

HE WAS NOT TOUCHED.

Wango—"Smith's intentions are wise enough, but I can't say that I sympathize with them!"

Gowan—"Does he owe you money and can't pay up?"

Wango—"No! He intended to owe me money and not pay up."

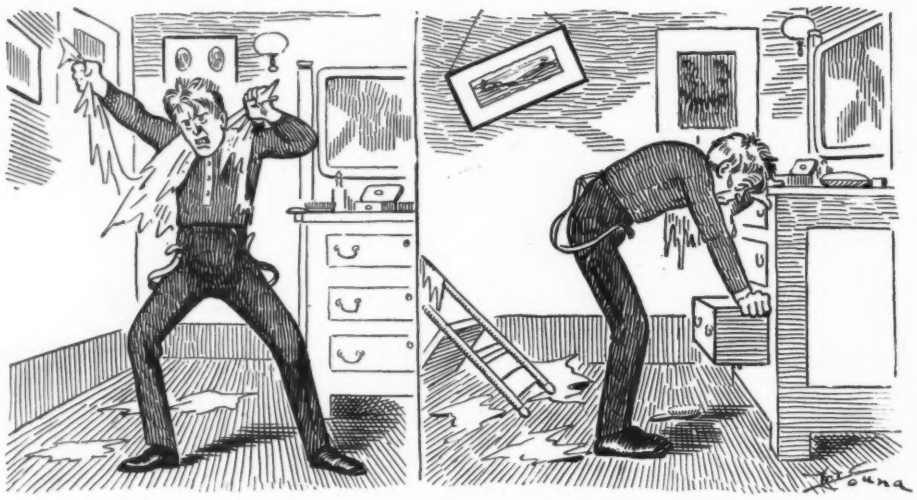
ENTIRELY DIFFERENT.

Crabshaw—"If you think there are burglars in the house why don't you get up and find out?"

Mrs. Crabshaw—"You know I don't like to get up in the middle of the night."

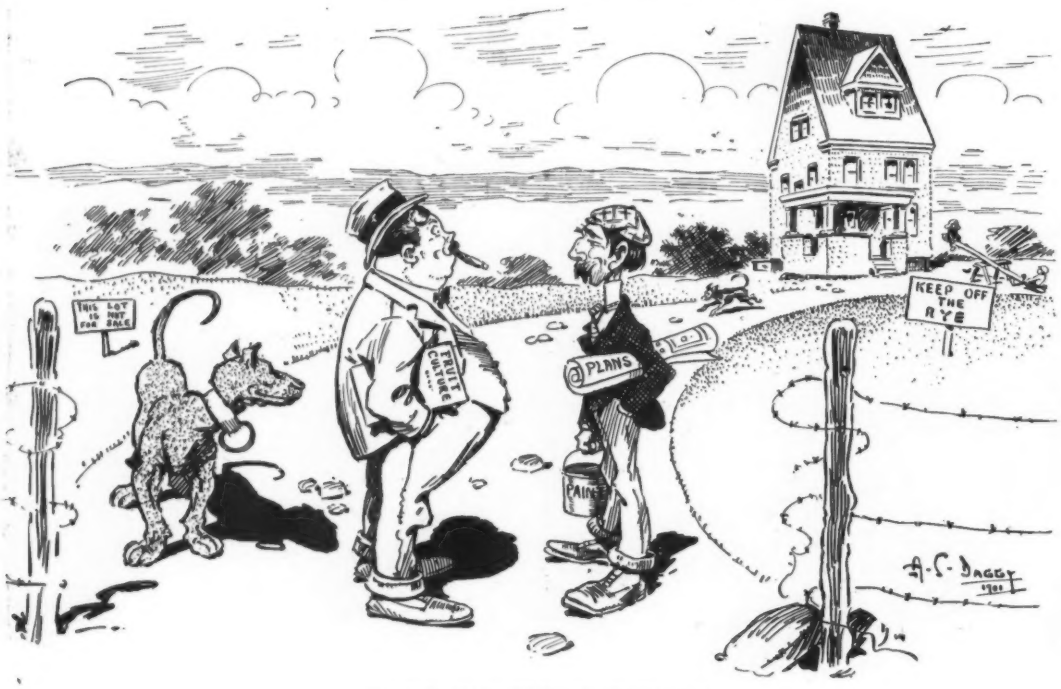
Crabshaw—"You didn't seem to mind it last night when that family next door was having a row."

FAVORITE TINTS.
"Baby Blew."



WHEN A FELLOW WISHES HE HAD NEVER BEEN BORN.

After trying to button a collar that is too small onto a shirt that is too large he loses his temper and tears both into shreds —— —— then finds that he hasn't another clean collar or shirt to his name.



IF HE HAD ELECTRIC STORMS.

SCUDDER—"Will you have electric light in your new house?"
DAGGY—"Probably—if we keep on having thunder storms."

SUCH IS LIFE.

"I WOULD I were a sailor bold,
Or scanned the heavens clear!"
'Tis plain that he a lawyer is,
Or mining engineer.

He preaches total abstinence,
And pictures evils grim—
But does not think that now and then
A drop, or so, hurts *him*.

A "mothers' meeting" she addressed
And told just what to do
In colic, measles, cutting teeth—
An old maid, she; 'tis true.

He wrote on "Happy Wedded Life,
The True Felicity,"
And "Duties of the Wedded Pair"—
A bachelor is he.

Her column treats of "Healthful Food,"
With cooking hints therein.
Her husband from dyspepsia
Is suffering like sin.

"I'll be a so-and-so, like pa,"
The little child replies.
"Nay, nay, my son! Be something else!"
The father quickly cries.

EDWIN L. SABIN.

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AN ACCEPTED OPPORTUNITY.

MR. HENPECK—"I'll have you know I'm not a fool yet, madam."
MRS. HENPECK—"Well, you're pretty near one."
MR. HENPECK—"So I am, madam. I'll just walk to one side a bit."

REFLECTIONS OF A SPINSTER.

A MAN never regains the love of a woman lost through disrespect.

Some men never dream they have faults until their wives die and disinherit them.

Slight attentions sometimes make strong impressions, even as "pin"-points often cause indelible scars.

At twenty love is a far more serious problem to a man than money; but at thirty the case is exactly reversed.

The tears of a good wife are more bitter than those of an old maid, because they are hopeless—she has only death to look forward to.

When a woman feels an irresistible impulse to recall to her husband's mind the words of the marriage-service she should pack her trunk instead.

When a man begins to tell his wife how to improve her appearance she can safely begin to plan a different future from the one she had mapped out with him.

A single man drives with a woman because he likes to look at her and talk to her; a married man takes his wife driving to see what's going on and which of his friends are out.

VADA AGNEW.

IN TOPSYTURVY LAND.

DAISY (*picking out hairs*)—"He loves me, he loves me not."

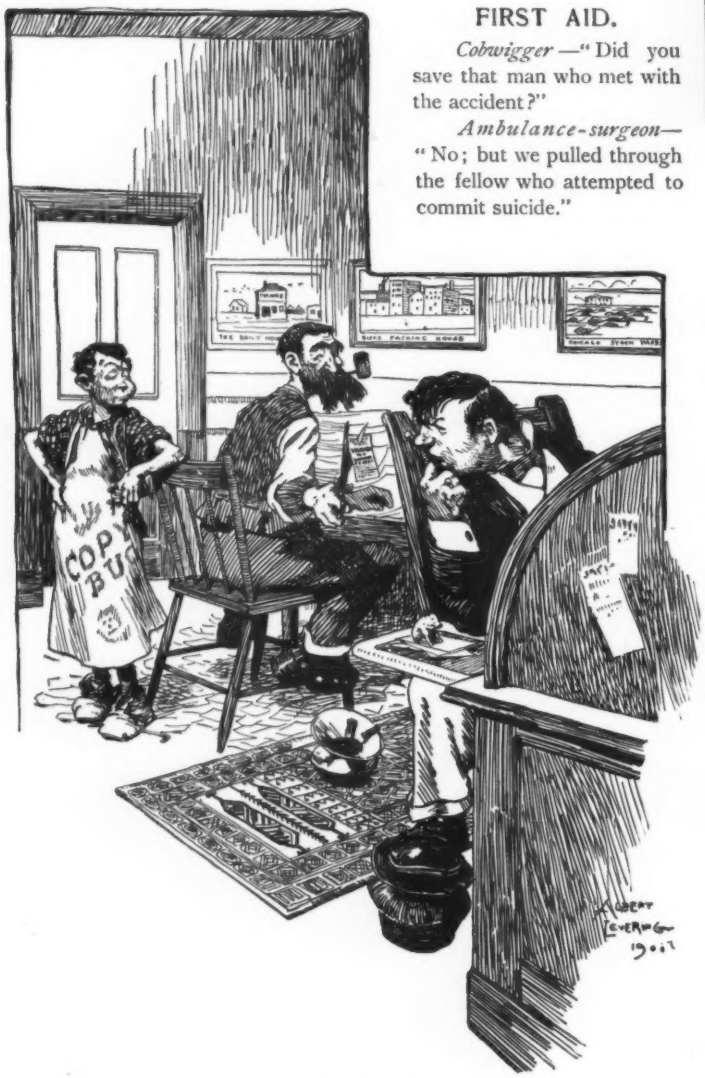
THEY SAT IN THE DARK.

MISS RICHMAN—"He is the light of my life, pa."
MR. RICHMAN—"Well, perhaps he is. I notice that he saves gas-bills."

FIRST AID.

Cobwigger—"Did you save that man who met with the accident?"

Ambulance-surgeon—"No; but we pulled through the fellow who attempted to commit suicide."



IN CHICAGO.

SUB-EDITOR—"'Old subscriber' sends in a communication on the advantages of going to heaven."

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—"Cut it out! That resort gets more free advertising than any place this side of Monte Carlo."

THE CLOTHES-HORSE.

THE clothes-horse, decked in brave array,
Caparisoned with trappings gay.
Without a doubt is of the breed
Of the old Trojan's famous steed.
And every year we gladly go
To see the festive clothes-horse show.

CAROLYN WELLS.

IN GAY PAREE.

Mull—"Why did you remain in Paris so long?"

Milo—"My friends kept me there."

Mull—"I didn't know you had friends in the city."

Milo—"I didn't; but I had friends in New York, and they refused to send me any passage-money."

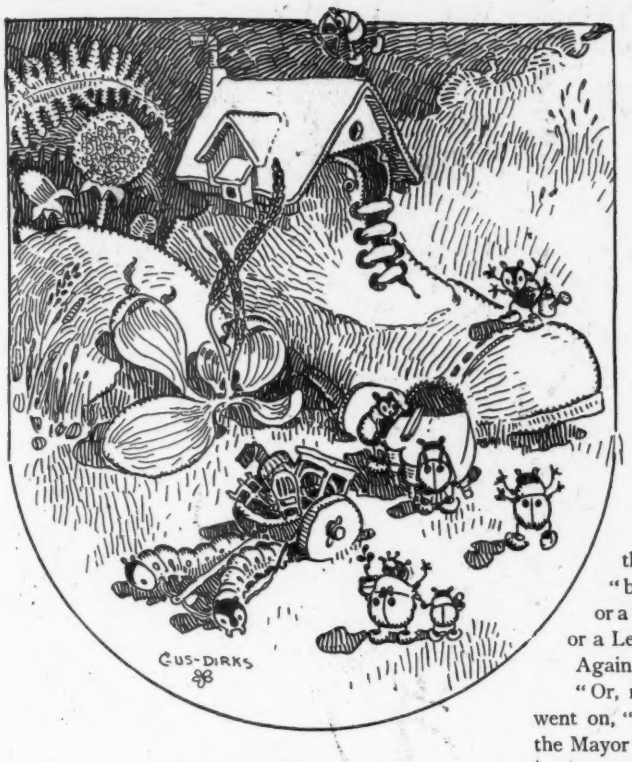
CIVILIZED.

Captured missionary—"Save my life by telling the king that my body is too tough to eat."

Chef—"That wouldn't save you. He'd just sell you to some boarding-house keeper."

NO TELLING.

MISS PRETTYGIRL—"Ferdy is such a fool I simply can't bear him. If I should tell him to stay away—why, he is such a fool I'm afraid he might."



MR. BUG—"Hey, Mr. Janitor! I can't get all me furniture in this flat."
BUG JANITOR—"Try a boot-jack."

THE PORTLY MAN AND THE BABY.

HE WAS a large and portly, not to say ponderous, man, and he sat in the waiting-room of the railway-station by the side of a quiet little woman with a baby on her lap. The baby was old enough to "take notice," and it noticed the large man. Presently he noticed the baby. If the woman had been unaccompanied by the baby she would have been highly insulted to have been addressed by a strange man; but the baby made all the difference, and when the portly man spoke the woman smiled. He was rather condescending in manner, and it was apparent that he thought himself to be a person of superior knowledge on any and all subjects. The woman said it was her baby, fourteen months old, and her first. The portly man nodded approvingly, and chucked the baby under the chin.

"You should be proud, madam," he said most impressively. "Your child may one day be President of the United States, or Commanding General of the Army, or a second Dewey, or a Chief Justice, or a United States Senator. This is a great and glorious republic, madam, of limitless possibilities to the rising generation."

The woman, quite overcome, shook her head, as if so much greatness were impossible.

"Possibly your child, madam, may not reach the loftiest altitudes of political preferment," the portly man continued, "but it may be a Governor, or a General of Militia, or a Judge, or a Legistator."

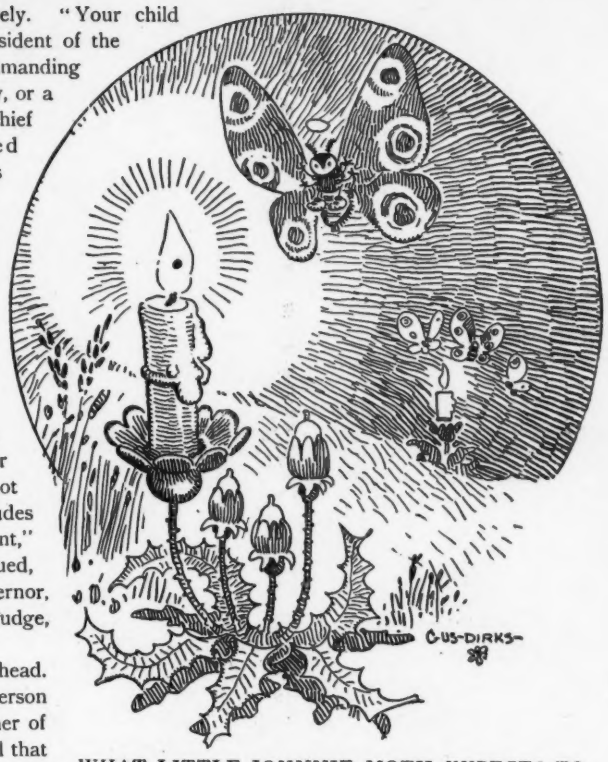
Again the woman shook her head.

"Or, madam," the portly person went on, "you may be the mother of the Mayor of the city—how proud that honor would be to you!—or your child may become the Sheriff of the county, or an Alderman, or an Assessor fixing the taxes of thousands of his fellow-citizens. Indeed, madam, you should stand in awe of the potentialities as yet undeveloped in this infant, knowing, as you must, whence have sprung so many of our greatest men."

The woman shook her head more hopelessly than ever, and the portly man was annoyed by it.

"Have you no ambition, madam?" he said with considerable asperity. "No pride in the prospective plenitude of your child's powers? Whose is the hand that slanted back your brow? Whose breath blew out the light within your brain? Are you a thing that grieves not and that never hopes? Stolid and stunned, are you a sister to the ox?"

Again the woman shook her head, but this time she smiled. "It's a girl," she said; and the portly person got up and went to see how much longer he would have to wait for "that confounded train." WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

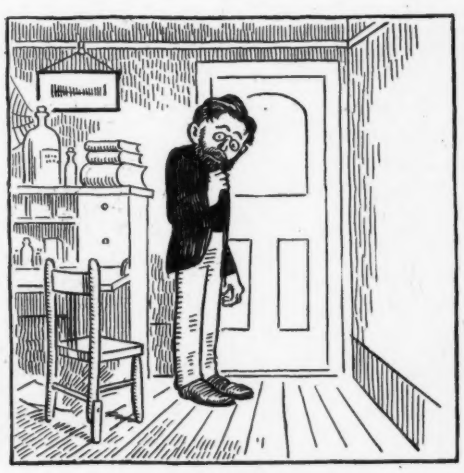


WHAT LITTLE JOHNNIE MOTH EXPECTS TO FIND IN HEAVEN.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

THE LOW COMEDIAN—"You needn't give yourself such airs—you're not such a much."
TOTTIE TIPTOES—"Oh, I don't know. I haven't seen any five-cent cigars named after you."

DR. HARDUP—"At last I hear a patient. Hope it's somebody with money.——



——In great distress. Sounds like a case of bronchitis."

The "patient"—an old cat choking on a fish-bone.

IRONY.

Judge

March 22nd 1901

MANSFIELD
JEFFERSONTOWN
JEFFERSON COUNTY
KENTUCKY

My Dear Sir; I can not resist you. You "done out-talked me" Here goes then:

Draw a picture of baby Jonathan in his cradle asleep. About him are his playthings; a tiny kettle-drum, marked "Independence"; a toy cannon, marked "Freedom"; and, dangling by a string from his clutched hand, a child's balloon, marked "The Future." Above him hover the spirits of Washington and Franklin. Beyond, in the clouds, a vision of domes and spires, sparned by a rainbow of red, white and blue. Beneath, the words out of the old song, "Sleeping I dream love."

Draw another picture of a richly furnished apartment as a party at a Card table; England and Germany to the right and left of Uncle Sam, who, with calm self-confidence, sits in the Rocker; Russia, France, China and Japan ranged about; some exposed cards, marked "Peace" and "Order" and "Religion" and "Humanity." Behind Uncle Sam on the wall appear portraits of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln and on the floor a great Mastiff, eager and alert and ready to spring, marked "Popular Sovereignty." Beneath this picture Uncle Sam is made to say, "Gentlemen, I bank this game!"

Under the first panel write "1801"; under the other, "1901".

Sincerely
Henry Watterson

"Sleepi

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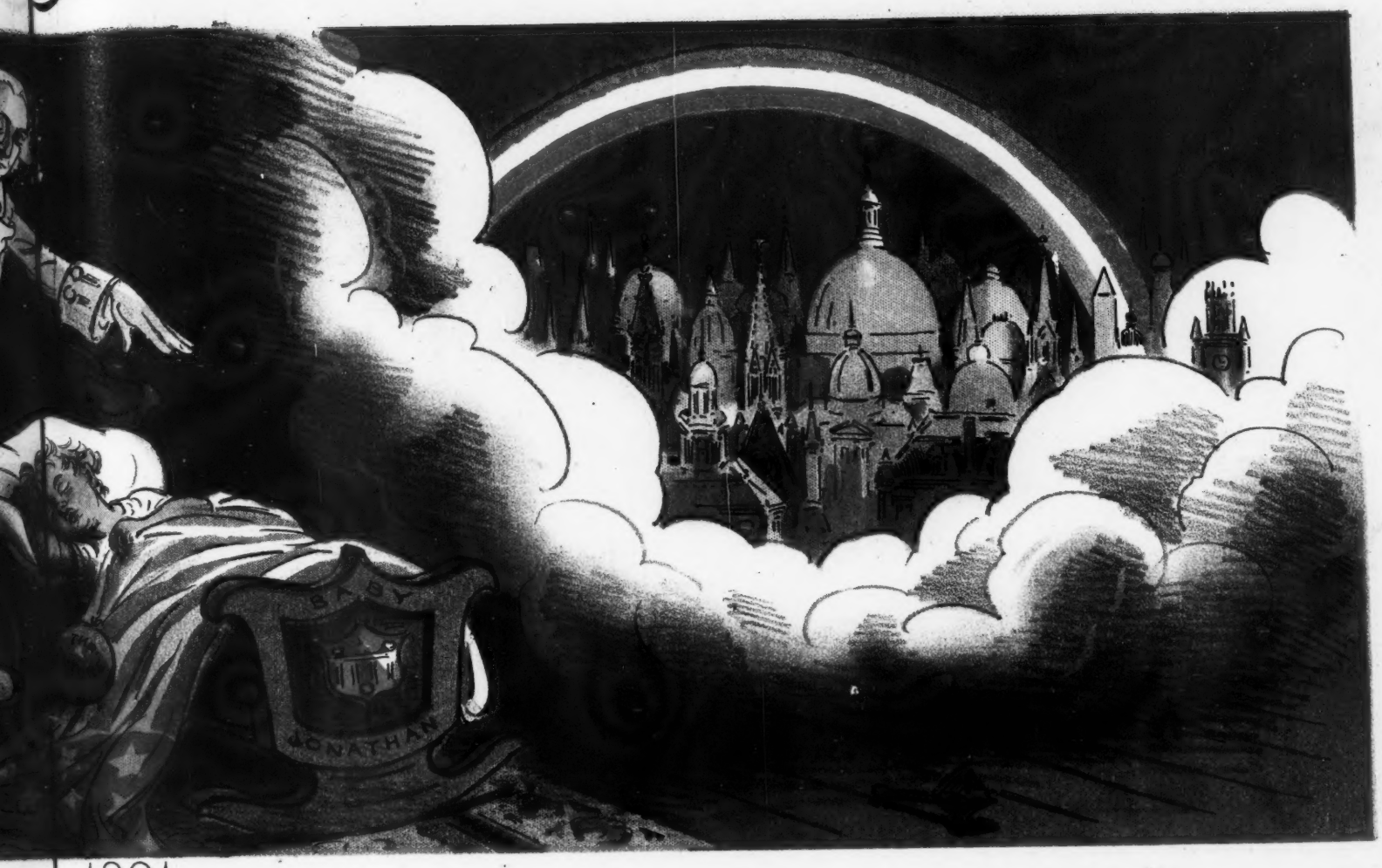
UNCLE SAM—"Gentle

(The Idea for this cartoon was sugge



1801.

"Sleeping, I dream love."

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. & Ptg Co. New York.

1901.

"Gentlemen, *I* bank this game!"

(This was suggested to JUDGE by Col. Henry Watterson.)

A SERVICEABLE SIGN.

(A tale of thrift in three generations.)

IT WAS no reflection on Solomon Silverthorn, nor upon his race, that he was thrifty, and that his traits appeared even unto the second and third generation. Some of his American townsmen knew a thing or two about thrift and economy. Indeed, his next-door neighbor was said to have put a fly in the sugar-bowl so as to catch the servants at taking sugar. But old Solomon's economy took one individual form, at least, and that was in the way of a plain, solid-looking sign, which announced to the little world in Central Ohio that "S. Silverthorn" was a dealer in general merchandise.

When he became a father he concluded to retire and to leave his business in charge of his son Simon, who saw no reason to change the sign under which his father prospered.

Simon, less economical and prudent, though in good credit, concluded, after several years of business, that, failure being imminent, his only salvation lay in a preferential assignment, and all the "convenient relatives" who could be induced to become preferred creditors were given preferences in amounts sufficient to preclude dividends to those less favored. When the assignee sold the assets these relatives bought them and turned them over to Sarah, the wife of Simon.

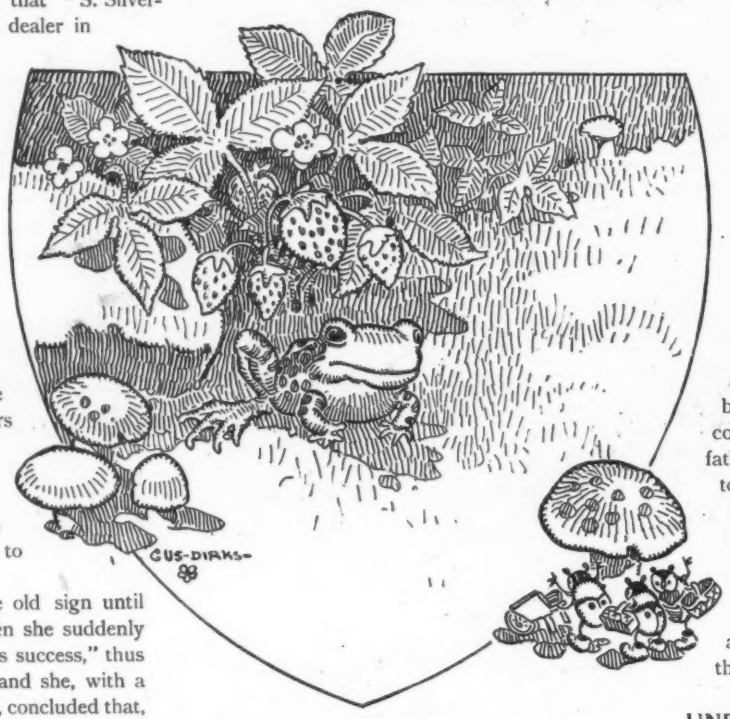
She prospered under the same old sign until her son Samuel became of age, when she suddenly determined that "in failure there is success," thus doing credit to the family motto; and she, with a large stock of merchandise on hand, concluded that, as assignments with preferences were no longer tolerated, she would confess judgment to other members of other branches of the numerous Silverthorn family. With her, to think was to act, and when the newspapers announced the second failure in this family, a bright reporter suggested, in startling head-lines, that "the Silverthorns were no longer the chosen people, but the preferred."

When the sheriff sold the accumulations of Sarah's enterprise, Simon, the son, became the purchaser with the proceeds taken from the family exchequer, and he refused to tempt fate by removing the old sign of "S. Silverthorn."

It is claimed, but with what truth I will not say, that a family council is now being held to settle the destiny of this serviceable sign, and to determine whether it would be better to start it on a new career, commencing with Solomon, the grandfather, and coming down, or whether to begin with Sampson, the grandson, in the inverse order of alienation. Sarah, at last accounts, was insisting that good taste demanded a hiatus until the youngster had earned a greater right to use this valuable adjunct of the business of S. Silverthorn.

SAMUEL R. STERN.

"THROWN INTO GOOD SOCIETY."



BUG BERRY-PICKERS — "Gee! I guess the farmer knew we were coming — he's got a bullfrog watching the strawberries."

UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Warwick—"I just read about an aeronaut that tried to make a balloon ascension in London."

Wickwire—"Quite an exciting feat, I fancy."

Warwick—"Oh, I don't know. He says that after he got up five or six rods he couldn't tell which way was up on account of the fog, got turned around, and first thing he knew was back where he started from."

HARD TELLING.

CASSIDY—"How many children hov you, Clancy?"
CLANCY—"Oi don't know! Oi hov'n't been home fer a wake."

If your tongue is badly coated and you cannot sleep at night;
If you have a dizzy feeling and you've lost your appetite,
You should hasten to the druggist—go, my friend; do not delay.
Get a box of Ripans Tabules; they will cure you right away.

Church—"I see Andrew Carnegie began business as a telegraph-messenger boy." *Gotham*—"Well, it's comforting to hear of one messenger-boy who 'got there.'"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, make life look rosy. At druggists and grocers.

When in the course of his lecture last evening Ernest Seton-Thompson expressed the hope that the time would soon come when men would go hunting with the camera instead of the gun there was enthusiastic applause—mostly from women who wore fur coats, had aigrets in their hair, or bird-wings on their hats.—*Buffalo Express.*

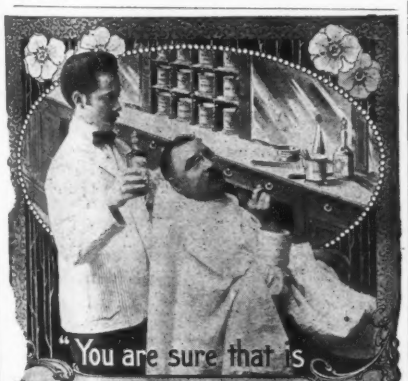
FOR SHAMPOOING

Packer's Tar Soap admirably meets all the requirements of luxury and hygiene. It is pure and emollient, cleanses thoroughly, removes dandruff and allays itching. Physicians and hair-dressers recommend

Packer's Tar Soap

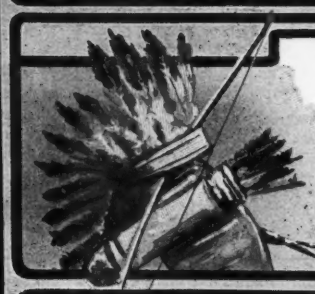
The Packer Mfg. Co., New York.

Archer Manufacturing Co.,
169 CANAL STREET, NEW YORK,
Have now on exhibition
THREE OF THE FINEST BARBER CHAIRS IN THE WORLD—New design, new movement, new finish.
Full line of Barbers' Supplies. All the latest novelties—the Shark Hide Razor Strop, Freezerine, Blue Steel Razors, the Rapid Hair Brush and Comb Cleaner, Red Lilac Vegetal Perfumes, Soaps, Cosmétiques, etc.
Also a large variety of Mirror Cases and Revolving Barber Chairs. Large Stock of Second-hand Barbers' Furniture.

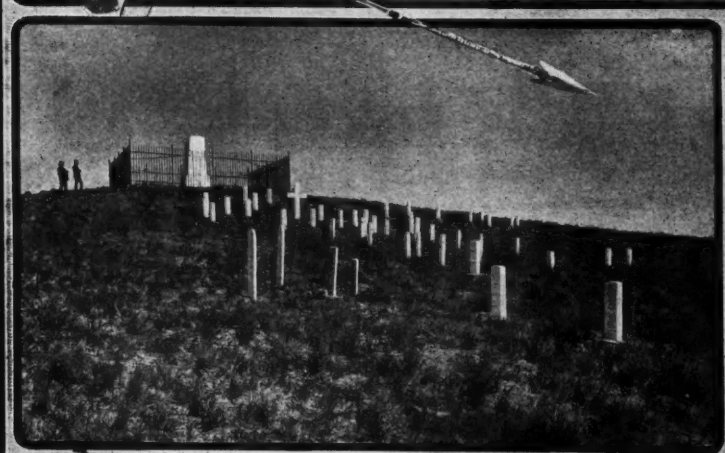


$250 REWARD
for information leading to the conviction of any dealer having refilled empty bottles of ED. PINAUD'S world-renowned
Eau de Quinine Hair Tonic,
or adulterating and tampering in any shape or form with the original contents of the same.
Any communication relative to the detection of such frauds will be treated in strict confidence.
PUTNEY, TWOMBLY & PUTNEY,
Attorneys,
115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

"NORTH COAST LIMITED" RESUMED SERVICE MAY 5.



WONDERLAND 1901
gives a brief story of the INDIAN CAMPAIGN of 1876, against the SIOUX under SITTING BULL, GALL and other Chiefs
AND A DESCRIPTION OF THE CUSTER BATTLEFIELD ON THE LITTLE BIG HORN IN MONTANA.



The story is fully illustrated and forms an important part of THE NORTHERN PACIFIC'S well known ANNUAL, for 1901.
SEND Six Cents for it to CHAS. S. FEE GEN. PASS AGENT ST. PAUL
NORTHERN PACIFIC
YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE
MILES CITY, MONT. is in the heart of a cattle country.
BUREAU-ENG MPLS

A Great Opportunity

For every young man by moderate outlay to place himself on the road to wealth is offered by

THE PRUDENTIAL

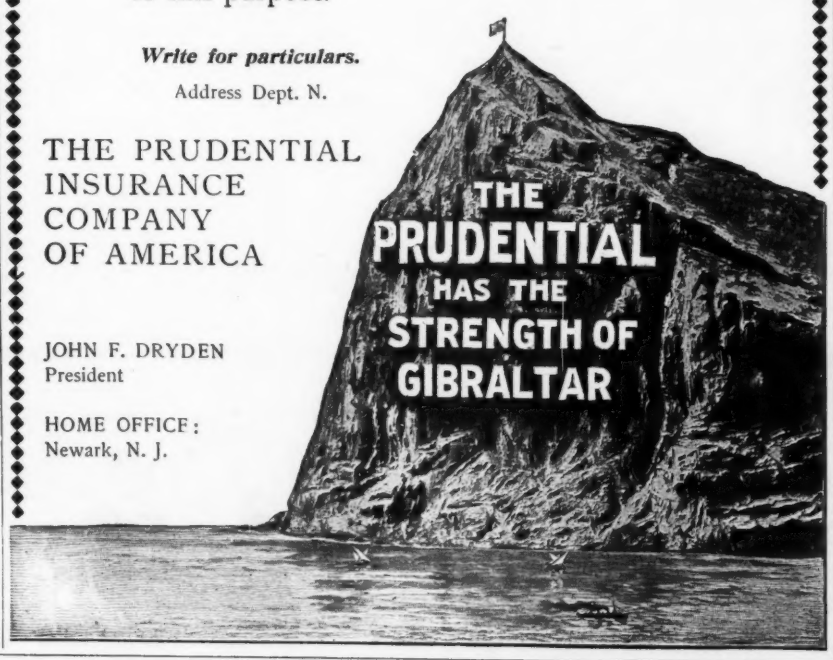
The Endowment Policy is especially adapted to this purpose.

Write for particulars.
Address Dept. N.

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

JOHN F. DRYDEN
President

HOME OFFICE:
Newark, N. J.



Williams' Shaving Soap

A mortgage is like Deacon Smith's mule, "dreadful sot in its ways." It has a habit of bobbing up regularly. While you live you can take care of it. After that—well, you'd be wise now to consult the

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,
921-3-5 Chestnut Street,
Philadelphia.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 22d St.
Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

"The New York Central Leads the World."—LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

VARTRAY Ginger Ale

is the **only** Ginger Ale that received recognition at the **Paris Exposition of 1900.**

Being Awarded the

Gold Medal

The Only and Highest Award,

—in competition against 611 other exhibitors, including the manufacturers of Belfast, Ire.

On Sale at Clubs, Hotels, Cafes and by leading Purveyors.

MADE BY

THE VARTRAY WATER CO.,

Buffalo, N. Y., U. S. A.

When a maid wants to marry,
With many a glance,
Both shy and coquettish,
She watches her chance.
Then, when she is married
(Believe it you will),
As a rule she's suspicious
And watches him still.
—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The Search for Work

The man who can do something better than anyone else doesn't search for work. Employers search for him. We teach the theory of engineering and the trades to men already at work. Thousands of our students have secured a

Salary-Raising Education

in Mechanical, Electrical, Steam, Civil or Mining Engineering, Chemistry; Architecture; Plumbing; English Branches.

When writing state subject in which interested.

International Correspondence Schools, Box 919, Scranton, Pa.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, United States Patent Office, Washington, D. C., March 23d, 1901. Sealed proposals (*in quadruplicate*) will be received at this office until 2 o'clock P. M., May 2d, 1901, and will be immediately opened thereafter, for producing during the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1902, by the photolithographic process, copies of drawings of the weekly issues of patents, designs, trade-marks, and pending applications, for the reproduction of exhausted copies of drawings and specifications, for the reproduction of foreign patents and publications, for producing copies of drawings on a reduced scale for the library edition of patents, and for the production of the Official Gazette, including all indexes therefor; also, for reproducing by silver print photographs, photographs of designs. Specifications and specimens, with forms of proposal will be furnished on application to the Chief Clerk of the Patent Office. Proposals must be sealed and indorsed "Proposals for Photolithographic Work, Patent Office." All bidders are invited to be present at the opening. WALTER H. CHAMBERLIN, *Acting Commissioner.*

THE RESORTER.

A Handsomely Illustrated Monthly for Health and Pleasure-seekers. Four months, 25 cts.; eight months 50 cts. Send two-cent stamp for specimen copy.

New York: 13 ASTOR PLACE.

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

When a poet's production is frozen out of a magazine he has a case of cold feet.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

As an appetizer and general tonic, mix quarter wine-glass Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters, fill with iced water, add teaspoonful sugar.

The man who boasts of paying as he goes is usually slow about making a start.—*St. Louis Star.*

Like Laughter,

Evans' Ale

drives Winter from the human face

by bringing the sunshine of the glorious hop-fields into the lives of mankind.

Brewed for past 115 years by C. H. Evans & Sons, Hudson, N. Y.

TRADE E&W MARK

EARL & WILSON'S COLLARS CUFFS & SHIRTS BEST IN THE WORLD.

SPOILED THE WISH.

LANDLORD—"I wish you would pay me my rent."

MRS. JACKSON—"Oh, Lordy! Don't yo' know dat when yo' wish fo' anyfing yo' must nevah do it out loud! I'se 'fraid yo's spiled de hull business!"

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO., Baltimore, Md.

The Sohmer Piano has always maintained a leading position, and to-day it has few equals and no superiors. The Sohmer can rest upon its merits and win every time.

VIN MARIANI

World Famous Mariani Tonic

All who have tested Vin Mariani agree as to its great superiority—this can be readily verified by a personal test—but guard specially against dangerous substitutes and would-be imitators.

All Druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Underwear.

SPRING, 1901.

Men's, Women's and Children's Merino, Silk, Silk and Wool, and All Wool Underwear.

Balbriggan, Lisle Thread and Linen Mesh Underwear.

Hosiery, Gloves.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK.

EUROPEAN TOUR.

Limited number of young ladies. England, Scotland, France, Germany, The Rhine, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland. Address for prospectus, **Miss Weldon,** "The Moorings," Howard, Pa.

It's when things are coming your way that you admit they are going to suit you.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

THE GOOD POINTS OF OUR 1901

Hartford and Vedette

BICYCLES

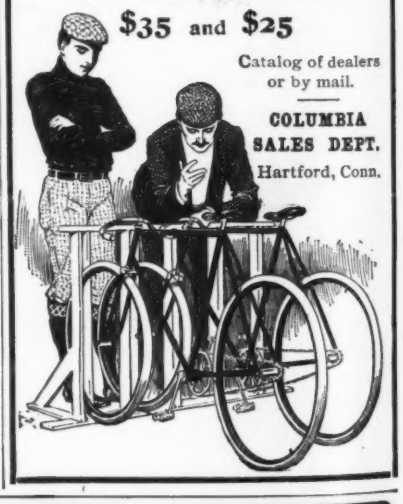
are fully appreciated by all practical riders.

$35 and $25

Catalog of dealers or by mail.

COLUMBIA SALES DEPT.

Hartford, Conn.



Chester SUSPENDERS

ARE WORN BY CAREFUL DRESSERS

They stretch only when you do, and do not lose their stretch as others do. They're handsome, durable, sensible, and as comfortable and effective after long wear as when new. The **Chester** at 50 cents is the best at any price, though we have cheaper models for a quarter. All are **GUARANTEED.**

CHESTER SUSPENDER CO., 5 Decatur Avenue, Roxbury, Mass. Branch Factory, Brockville, Ont.

Like one's purse, a

Folding Pocket KODAK

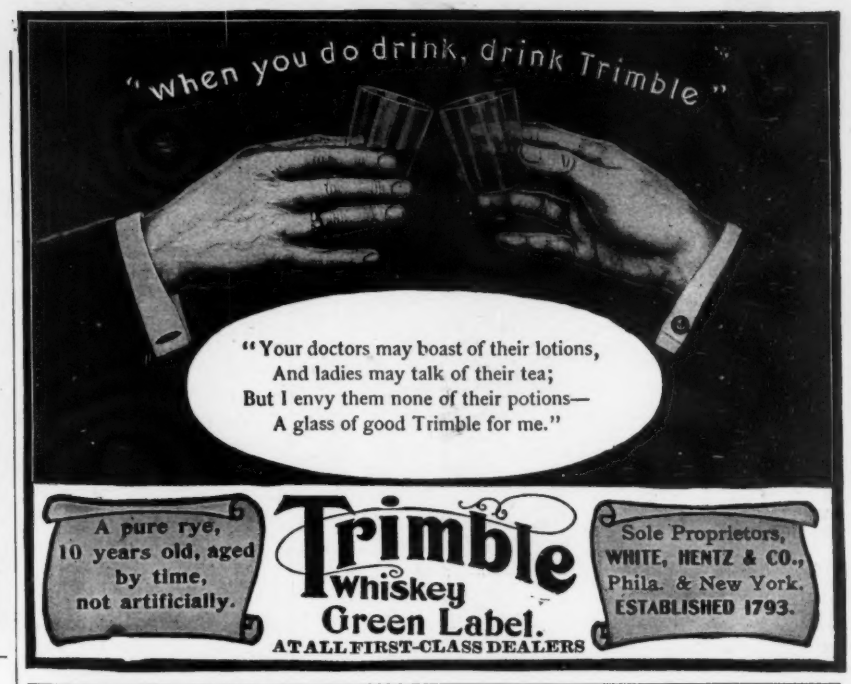
may be carried in the hand without inconvenience, and being covered with fine seal grain leather it is dainty and inconspicuous.

Being made of Aluminum they are strong and light. Having superb lenses and accurate shutters they are capable of the best photographic work.

$10.00 to $17.50.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Catalogue free at the dealers or by mail. **Rochester, N. Y.**



[From The Newspaper Maker, Feb. 21, 1901.]

ONLY CLEAN NEWS.

THE SUCCESS OF "THE NEW YORK TIMES" CONTAINS A VALUABLE LESSON.

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS WHO PREDICTED FAILURE NOW APPLAUD ITS SUCCESS—ITS ADVERTISING PAGES AS FREE AS ITS NEWS PAGES FROM OBJECTIONABLE MATTER—A FEW FIGURES OF INTEREST.

THE NEW YORK TIMES has made the important and significant announcement that on six days of the week it leads all other newspapers, except The World and Journal, in volume of circulation in New York City, and that it leads all, without exception, in advertising, even if the page that John Wanamaker inserts in THE TIMES daily is excluded from THE TIMES's total. This advertising supremacy becomes more interesting when it is stated that THE NEW YORK TIMES excludes from its columns may advertisers, notably the leading patent medicine advertisers. It prints a larger quantity and a greater variety of news matter than any other New York newspaper and makes a profit as a one-cent paper.

The success of THE NEW YORK TIMES has astonished and pleased those publishers who feared the "yellow peril." It has demolished the popular superstition that the people's taste for newspaper literature had become so degraded that sensationalism was the life and profit of a daily newspaper. Publishers who claimed to expert knowledge boldly declared that a newspaper conducted on the same lines as THE TIMES could not prosper on a one-cent basis. They now concede their mistake, and declare that it has taught them a lesson. In this declaration, also, they are mistaken, as THE NEW YORK TIMES has only reminded them of that which they had forgotten. It has shown them that a newspaper fit for the home is the best sort of a newspaper, and that the best advertisement of any publication is the appearance of those who read it.

How has this remarkable lead been obtained? What is the royal road which THE TIMES has traveled? What are its methods? The answer is found in the motto: "All the News That's Fit to Print." It has modestly attempted to reflect, not to make, public opinion. It has aimed to be a complete daily newspaper, edited for the self-respecting man, his wife, son, and daughter. It does not print pictures, neither does it indulge in freak typography. It has avoided sensationalism and fakes of every description. It has not attempted to do stunts in the name of public service. It has cultivated impartiality and independence. It does not print any advertisement in the ordinary news type of the paper, and it prints "readers" in agate type only, with "adv." after them.

Its index expurgatorius in advertising includes:

Word contests.

Prize puzzles.

Immoral books.

Diseases of men.

Female pills.

Fortune Tellers.

Clairvoyants.

Palmists.

Massage.

Offers of large salaries.

Offers of something for nothing.

Guaranteed cures.

Large guaranteed dividends.

The advertising totals for a month show that THE TIMES prints almost as many lines of book advertising as all of the other New York newspapers combined, thereby establishing THE TIMES's supremacy among book buyers; that it led every other New York morning paper in financial advertising and in news, thereby establishing its standing in the estimation of men of affairs; that it led every other morning newspaper in dry goods advertising, thereby obtaining a certificate of merit as a home paper.

That THE TIMES reaches an army of the best buyers is attested by the fact that it is the preferred medium with the largest and most successful advertisers in New York. It gives a quantity of quality. It avoids all acrimonious and unneighborly methods, a fact which is conspicuously noted in its recent publication of a comparative statement of advertising for the month of December, 1900, and January, 1901, wherein it omitted the names of all other newspapers. The statement was as follows:

	Agate Lines.
1st—THE NEW YORK TIMES	714,257
2d N. Y. morning paper in number lines	648,442
3d " " " " "	619,115
4th " " " " "	482,051
5th " " " " "	396,059
6th " " " " "	343,434
7th " " " " "	300,313

The reduction in price of THE TIMES from 3 cents to 1 cent on October 10, 1898, was attended not only by an extraordinary advance in sales but by an improvement in the quality of news. THE TIMES has avoided free distributions, prizes, and souvenirs of every sort, relying upon the merit of the paper to carry it into the homes and to keep it there.

On the best authority it is said THE TIMES could, if it would, make a statement of circulation guaranteeing over 100,000 copies per day. One indication of the stability of its demand is the refusal of THE TIMES to take back unsold copies within the Metropolitan district. It adheres strictly to its advertising rates, and it protects advertising agents upon the theory that agents encourage advertising. Dealers and agents of every class are required to pay their bills promptly.

In THE SATURDAY BOOK REVIEW, which THE TIMES publishes as a supplement, and in which it treats books as news, it has promoted an understanding and an appreciation of the best literature of the day. Harper's Weekly says it has set an example which other newspapers have emulated, so that "every daily journal in New York, and nearly every one in the country, now has a well-conducted literary department. Imagine, if you can, the extent of the uplifting influence thus wrought upon the minds of millions who require a constant whetting of the intellectual appetite for the acquirement of knowledge."

The results of THE TIMES's efforts have encouraged publishers elsewhere to resist the yellowish tendency, and in this respect THE TIMES has rendered a public service. THE NEW YORK TIMES is one of the few newspapers that are owned and controlled by the men who are wholly engaged in its management, 75 per cent. of its stock being owned by the men who make the paper.

"AS IF ON VELVET"

HARTFORD TIRES.

THEY TAKE ALL THE ROUGHNESS FROM THE ROAD.

THE HARTFORD RUBBER WORKS CO.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

BALDWIN—"It cost old Tytephist fifteen hundred dollars last year to pay for his wife's massage."

SMILER—"Well, he always said he believed in putting money into circulation."

There's a
feast of fun in every box of
Whitman's
Chocolates and Confections
Ask for them anywhere.
STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON,
1816 Chestnut Street,
Philadelphia.

Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate
makes a delicious drink in a minute.

No chain is stronger than its weakest link.

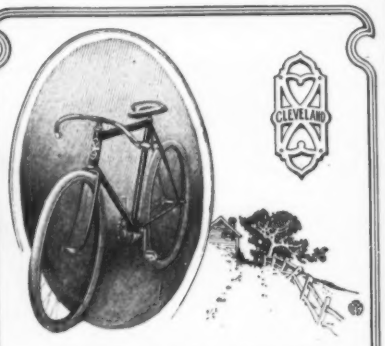
NATIONAL AUTOMOBILES
have no weak points.

They belong to that class of superior creations which it always pays to buy.

Go over them piece by piece and you will discover the infinite care with which they are constructed.

If you cannot examine the machines themselves our "Auto Book," which we will send you on receipt of 10c. in stamps, will show you this. If you are going to purchase an automobile, this will be the best 10c. investment you ever made.

The National Automobile & Electric Co.
1111 East 22nd Street, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
Illustrated pamphlet mailed free to any address.



AN HOUR OF CYCLING
on the country road, where air is pure, is worth a barrel of tonic. TRY IT, on a light running
CLEVELAND BICYCLE, $75 to $40
Catalog free.
CLEVELAND SALES DEPARTMENT
Westfield, Mass, and Chicago

THE BICYCLE AS A TONIC.

A broker, who was explaining his cycling enthusiasm to his friends, said:

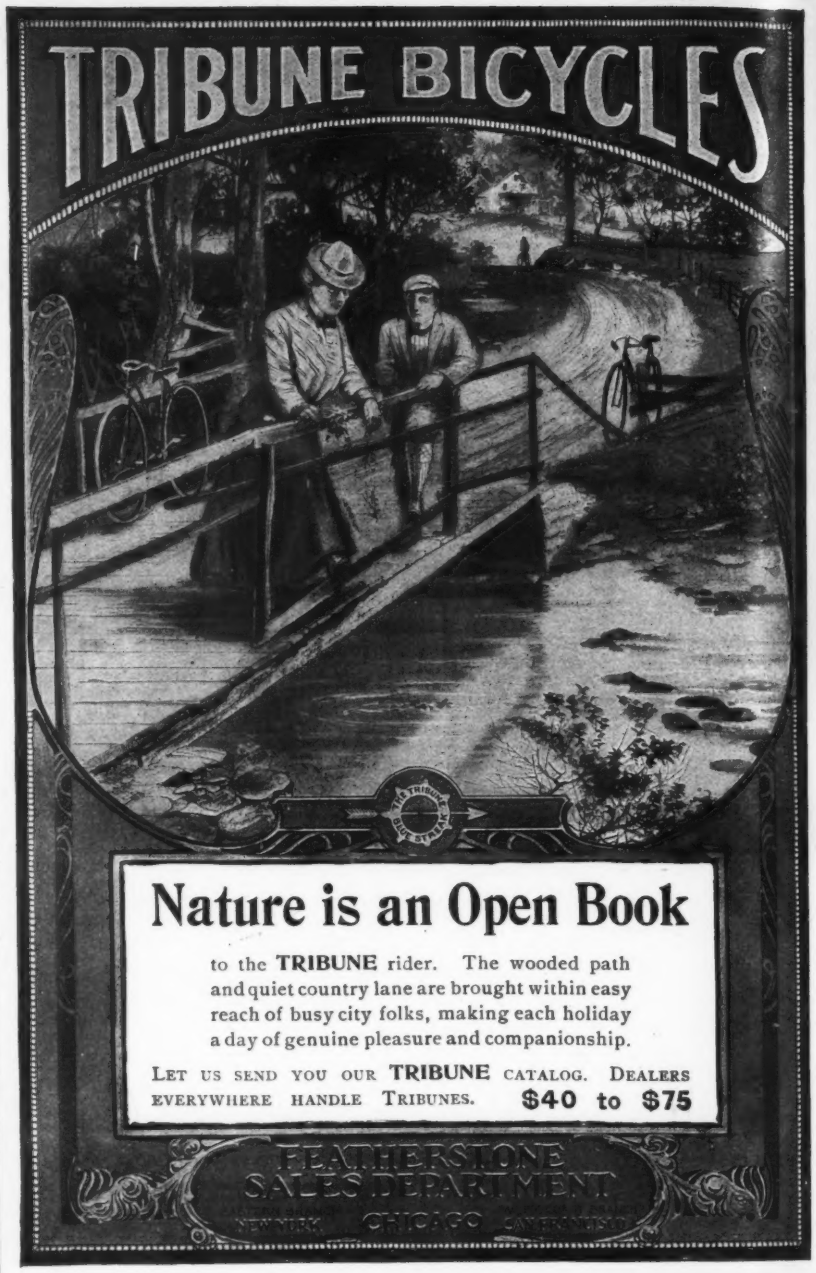
"I took up wheeling as a fad, but I keep to it now as an all-around tonic—the best in the world. Funny about wheeling exercise, anyhow, d'ye know? It's good any way you take it, and it's good to take always. It reminds me of whiskey and the way drinking men use it. They take it in hot weather because they're warm; they take it in winter-time because cold; they take it when they're tired or feel blue; and they take it when they are in high spirits and want to celebrate, and claim that it always does them good. That, of course, is a delusion; but it is no fallacy that the bicycle can be used in the same seemingly contradictory way and always do you good. I go out in the morning before breakfast. The ride wakes me up, gets the blood to moving lively, gives me an appetite, and I go to the office with more snap and vigor about me than if I simply rode to it in a car. Now at night, when I feel all frayed out and too tired for anything, a ride on the wheel is refreshing. It seems paradoxical, but it isn't. My tiredness, like that of all business men, is largely a nervous weariness. If I go to bed I toss for a long time before getting to sleep. If I go out on the wheel, though, I get my nerves quieted and get a new and different kind of tiredness—a physical, muscular tiredness that is wholesome and actually feels good. Then I go to bed and get a refreshing sleep, just like a baby or a day laborer. I think winter riding does me the most good, but a good sweating on the wheel on a hot day also does me good. I get the poison out of my system, and find that I stand the heat better than if I just lolled around. Now, that's practically the whole story of my devotion to the wheel. It is good any time; and if you will try it as I have indicated you will find it true and live longer."

BEST FOREIGN HOTELS.

London
'A TEMPLE OF LUXURY'
HOTEL
GREAT CENTRAL
London
THE FREDERICK HOTELS LTD

HOTEL
'RUSSELL'
THE LATEST
OF THE SUMPTUOUS
HOTEL PALACES
OF MODERN
LONDON
THE FREDERICK HOTELS LTD

THE FINEST
HOTEL
IN
EUROPE
ELYSÉE PALACE
HOTEL
AVENUE CHAMPS ELYSÉES
PARIS



Nature is an Open Book
to the **TRIBUNE** rider. The wooded path and quiet country lane are brought within easy reach of busy city folks, making each holiday a day of genuine pleasure and companionship.

LET US SEND YOU OUR **TRIBUNE** CATALOG. DEALERS EVERYWHERE HANDLE TRIBUNES. **$40 to $75**

FEATHERSTONE SALES DEPARTMENT
NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

The Spalding Bicycle

ON THE RACE TRACK
and in road races, where great strains are put upon wheels, the Spalding bicycle has earned a fine reputation. No wheel can stand such service, and gain success, unless it is staunch and well designed.

"THERE'S MERIT IN THE SPALDING RED HEAD—LOT OF IT!"

$75 and $50
NYACK BICYCLES $25
Spalding catalog free of dealers everywhere, or, better, see the wheels.

COLUMBIA SALES DEPARTMENT
HARTFORD, CONN.

"Will you have much dressing on your salad, sir?" asked the waiter. "Just a little bit," replied the parvenu; "almost nude, in fact."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Fortune is usually seen in the company of industry and charity.—*St. Louis Star.*

Also Newspaper Sketching, Designing, etc. Best Methods. Prepares quickly for profitable work. Personal instruction, adapted to all. Students enthusiastic. Easy terms. Write for particulars. Largest and most practical school. Incorporated.
NATIONAL SCHOOL OF ILLUSTRATING,
8 N. Penn St., Indianapolis, U. S. A.

Cycling brightens
the minds of people of sedentary occupation, makes the clerk worth more to his employer, and the employer a keener business man. Fresh-air exercise and contact with nature does that.

$60 to $25
Monarch catalog free.

MONARCH SALES DEPARTMENT
Chicago New York
San Francisco

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

Maryland Club

Pure Rye Whiskey

IT TASTES OLD BECAUSE IT IS OLD.

CAHN, BELT & CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—*Medical Press (London), Aug., 1899.*

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

MORPHINE OPIUM, DRINK HABITS permanently cured at home. No loss of time from business. No relapses. Free sample and book (in plain sealed envelope). DR. PURDY, Room 4, Binz Bldg., Houston, Texas.

"THE BENEDICT"

SIDE VIEW (Trade-Mark) END VIEW

Patent Collar and Cuff Button.

IN GOLD, SILVER, and BEST ROLLED GOLD PLATE.

None genuine except with the name "BENEDICT" and date of patent stamped upon it!

Strong, durable, and can be adjusted with perfect ease.
JUDGE *indorses it as the best!*

BENEDICT BROS., Jewelers,
BROADWAY and CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK
Send for Full Descriptive Circular.

AGENTS make 25 PER CENT. COMMISSION by getting orders for our TEAS, COFFEES, EXTRACTS, SPICES and BAKING POWDER.

Special Presents or Checks. Freight paid. New terms free.
Great American Tea Co.,
P. O. Box, 289, Dept. J.
31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 2. Lebanon, Ohio.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched for your notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

PILES! PILES!

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists; by mail, for 50c. and $1.00 per box. Williams Manufacturing Co., Proprietors, Cleveland, Ohio.

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

A man seldom does his best unless he is working for himself.—*St. Louis Star.*

All liars ain't stump speakers, but all stump speakers are liars.—Evil in de heart, like fire in de closet, will burn hits way out.—A green congressman is as dangerous as a green apple. — Runnin' fer offis ain't one ob de pleasures ob kings.—Some little lions hab a very big roar.—*Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

NEVER HESITATE

When you see this mark of

BALLANTINE BREW

India Pale Ale,
XXX Canada Malt Ale,
Old Burton Ale,
Porter, Brown Stout, Half and Half.
On Draught or in Bottles.
P. Ballantine & Sons, Newark, N. J.
134 Cedar St., cor. Washington, New York.

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

"Be sparin' ob advice," said Uncle Eben. "Ef a man takes it an' goes wrong, he blames yer. An' ef he takes it an' goes right, he thinks he knowed it all de time."
—*Washington Star.*

Reporter — "What music are you going to play at the park this evening, Johnny?" *Band Leader* (with tears in his voice)—"Ve don'd blay any music at de bark dis eveninks. Nuttin' but coon songs."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A HEARTLESS BRUTE.

MRS. JUSTYED—"Penelope is dying of a broken heart."
MR. JUSTYED—"The cause?"
MRS. JUSTYED—"Oh, a man, as usual—after refusing Percy seventeen times he has stopped calling."

Millions Use

CASCARETS. Surprising, isn't it, that within three years our sales are over 5,000,000 boxes a year? That proves merit. Cascarets do good for so many others, that we urge you to try just a 10c box. Don't put it off! Do it today.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

When you ask for Cascarets, don't let the dealer substitute something else. There is nothing else as good as Cascarets, and if you are not pleased we pay your money back. 10c, 25c, 50c, all druggists. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Best for the Bowels

409

The Improved
BOSTON GARTER

The Standard for Gentlemen
ALWAYS EASY
The Name "BOSTON GARTER" is stamped on every loop.
The *Velvet Grip* CUSHION BUTTON CLASP
Lies flat to the leg—never Slips, Tears nor Unfastens.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Sample pair, Silk 50c. Cotton 25c.
Mailed on receipt of price.
GEO. FROST CO., Makers
Boston, Mass., U.S.A.
EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

Horsemen are the ONLY roadsters who have never enjoyed knowing the distance traveled. Here's the chance. The

$3.50 Complete. **Veeder ODOMETER**

(The first reliable Odometer). Doubles the zest of driving. Cyclists and automobilists will tell you so—they use "Veeders." Reads from the seat in plain figures. Adjustable attaching fixtures to fit all vehicles. Our book, giving wheel sizes and full information, free. In ordering state circumference or diameter of wheel.
VEEDER MFG. CO., 17 Sargeant St., Hartford, Conn.
Makers of Odometers, Cyclometers, Counting Machines & Fine Castings.

The heart is an organ, and Cupid is the one who plays upon it.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

LYON & HEALY'S Own Make **BRASS BAND**

INSTRUMENTS. Indorsed by the great Jules Levy as the best in the world. Big Catalog, 400 illustrations, FREE. Positively the lowest prices on Band Instruments, Uniforms and Supplies of all kinds. Also contains Music and Instructions for New Bands. Lyon & Healy, Manufacturers, 95 Adams st., Chicago.
(Lyon & Healy are the largest music house in the world—Editor.)

WM. BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS ARE THE BEST BUY THEM.

PHOTOS from Parisian Life. Fine Samples, $0.25; 3 Cab., $1; 7 for $2. Laurin, 21 R. Vandamme, PARIS.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street,
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York.
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison
Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write

COOK REMEDY CO.

1400 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

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